

George Strait, Looking Out My Window Through

I watched from my window as she slipped from the house
Once again she's leaving, but Lord, she's not to blame
This morning a memory phoned her and he's a habit she can't break
So 'til she returns, I'll wait for her,
looking out my window through the pain

The devil drove the taxi that carried her away
And it hurts to know she's hung up on some guy from yesterday
Once again she's chasing memories and I'm losing everything
But I love her, so I'll wait for her,
looking out my window through the pain

I'll pick up the pieces when he lets her down again
With love and understanding, I'll give her reasons this time to stay
And I'll close my eyes pretending maybe someday she will change
And I won't be left lonely,
looking out my window through the pain

Yes, the devil drove the taxi that carried her away
And it hurts to know she's still hung up on some guy from yesterday
Once again she's chasing memories and I'm losing everything
But Lord I love her, so I'll wait for her,
looking out my window through the pain